

stant help to her husband, whose every interest was hers, combined to make her life full to overflowing, and far-reaching in influence.

During her years in Samalkotta, where the larger school of higher grade claimed the whole time of her husband, her quiet help was even more opportune, for here were students from every field in the mission, and there was none but felt the sweet influence of her personality, rich, strong, and true, like the deep, powerful current of a great river.

And as the work developed, and the High School in Cocanada became a necessity, no one realized its importance more than she. Bravely she stood by her husband, as he, at the close of his second strenuous term in India, gave the last year, while still carrying on the regular work of the seminary, to the oversight of the erection and equipment of the new buildings. Looking forward with the yearning heart of a mother separated for years from her two dearly-loved bairns, to joining them in a year's time, and in spite of feeling continually the growing physical weakness which finally rendered her unable to bear up against the last illness, she struggled silently on, and worked far beyond her frail strength in order that she might be with and sustain her husband through the months of overwork and anxiety.

And now she is not, for God has taken her. Her place is vacant, and our hearts are sad.

What words better describe her beautiful character and life than these?

"She opened her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue the law of kindness.

"She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

"Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

"Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

"Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates."

J. F. ROBINSON.

## THE WOMEN THAT PUBLISH THE TIDINGS.

Palli Mary of Ramachandrapuram.

Miss Lucy M. Jones.

Palli Mary was born of out-caste heathen parents. Though they owned some land and were, in consequence, not poor, they had none of the rights which belong to the caste people, but were allowed to work in the fields and to care for the cattle of their more fortunate fellow-villagers. As there was no school for the out-castes, Mary grew up quite ignorant.

When a very little girl, she was married, but continued to live with her parents until the age of thirteen, when she was sent to her husband. It was in her husband's village, Kaleru, that Mary first heard the Gospel story from a Christian man, who was teaching in a village a few miles distant. During some of his occasional visits to Mary's home, she heard him speak, but could not understand his message. Later on, when a Baptist teacher from Nalluru, a couple of miles away, came to Kaleru, she listened to him and began to understand. At the time that her eldest child, a boy of five, became sick and died, in spite of offerings given to idols, Mary craved for real comfort, which she could not find in her religion. Just then, Miss Hatch visited the village and reached Mary's heart by the Gospel message. When Miss Hatch went to the homes of the women, who said they would believe, Mary invited her to go to her home, and, as the missionary prayed, the mother's faith became fixed. Her husband had known about Christian teaching, but was afraid to accept it, lest he could not stop swearing, or make a living if he kept Sunday. However, he gained courage at this time, and one Sunday, when his wife was unable to walk to Church, he was baptized. She received